OLD BETHANY'S JUBILEE.

[Continued from first page.]

christendom are the lady studen ts more pleasantly situated than here. Phillips Hall was completed in February of the current year. It is under the control of Prof. and Mrs. L. C. Woolery. The money for the hall was given by Thomas W. Phillips, of New Castle, Pa. It is a noble structure with all modern improvements. It is a great addition to the college. The students were never so well provided for as they are now. The increased attendance rendered an increase in accommodations.

BETHANY OF TO-DAY.

The college is mindful of the past and alert to the present. The teachers are all young. This has always been true of the college. They aim to be conservative and progressive. They wish to prove all things and to hold fast to all that is good. The attendance for the present year is larger than during any previous year. Ninety-four per cent of the students are Christians. Men of wealth are giving generously to increase the endowment and to provide such apparatus as the college needs. Bethany suffered from fire several times and from the Civil war, but for years her condition has been improving; her outlook has been growing brighter. Long live old Bethany! God bless her for ever!

THE WEEK'S PROGRAMME.

1841. JUBILEE COMMENCEMENT 1891.
OF
BETHANY COLLEGE,
JUNE 18-18, 1891.

Saturday evening—Musical concert, Prof. E. R. Snyder, director.
Sunday morning,—Baccalaureate sermon, by the president.
Sunday evening.—Sermon, by Prof. J. M. Trible.
Monday evening.—Elocutionary performances. E. W. Gordon and E. A. Willey will have the leading parts.
Tuesday.—The whole day will be devoted to field sports on the Athletic grounds of the college.
Tuesday evening.—An address on "Alexander Campbell's Life and Work," by Dr. B. B. Tyler, of New York city.
Wednesday.—Class day.

PROGRAMME.

Prophet and Philosopher.....W. G. Orum, W.Va
Phrenologist.....R. A. Cutler Va
Poet.....E. W. Gordon, Pa
Grumbler.....Daisy M. Wells, W. Va
Historian.....Beatrice M. Kelly, O
Donor.....W. J. Wright, Pa
Orator.....C. M. Kreidler, Md

Wednesday night.—Jubilee addresses, by Chas. Louis Loos, president of Kentucky University, George Darsie, Frankfort, Ky.; H. L. Wilmeth, Dayton, O. After the addresses a banquet will be served in the dining room of Phillip's Hall.

THURSDAY—Commencement exercises.

PROGRAMME.

Music. Prayer. Music
Salutatory.....W. J Wright, Pa
Oration—"The Obligations of Wealth".....
J. A. McWane, Va
Music.
Oration—"Slaves of Yesterday".....
Beatrice M. Kelly, Ohio
Oration—"Liberty and the Liquor Traffic."
C. M. Kriedler, Md
Music.
Oration—"Canada and the Canadian Question"
G. O. Black, Canada
Oration—"Perils of Progress".....
Evangeline Fox, Ohio
Music.
Oration—"Conscience in Public Life".....
H. W. Hoover, Canada
Oration—"Columbus and Columbia".....
W. A. Harp, Ind
Music.
Valedictory.....B. A. Jenkins, Mo
Presentation of Diplomas.
Announcements. Music. Benediction.

THURSDAY NIGHT—Joint performance of the Literary Societies.

PROGRAMME.

Music. Prayer. Music.
Salutatory.....Daisy M. Wells, W. Va
Oration.....W. F. Shroutz, Pa
Music.
Oration.....D. E. V. Hedgepeth, Ind
Oration.....Evangeline Fox, Ohio
Music.
Oration.....E. J. Butler, N. Y
Valedictory.....J. G. McGavran, Ohio
Presentation of Diplomas.
Benediction.

COMMENCEMENTS AT BETHANY.

Mr. A. W. Campbell's Reminiscences of Days That are Gone—Pleasant Recollections of Other Occasions and Men.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

BETHANY, W. Va., June 15.—As your columns daily attest, the delightful commencement season is once more upon us, for this is the rosy and leafy month of June. This is the time when the American school fledglings leave their alma mater nests, poise on their wings for a single day and essay to fly out into a cold and common place world on the romantic wings of their imagination. This sort of thing is going on here as elsewhere throughout the land, and the programme is much the same everywhere, consisting mainly of music, orations, essays, flowers and diplomas. The schools have possession of the newspapers.

The boys and girls have on their best summer clothes and are otherwise properly adorned for the occasion. Their relatives and friends are also on hand to smile on the young performers and listen to their profound erudition. Some of these devoted friends have come a good way and spent more or less good money in order to be present. They have come partly for the sake of the trip, but mostly for the sake of the youngsters, and they have come also determined to enjoy themselves and be pleased with all that they see and hear. All of which is just as it should be.

PLEASURES OF THE INAUGURATION.

Who is there so matter of fact as not to have some sympathy with this gushing period of youth and romance? What matter if we older people "have been there" ourselves and got over all this sort of thing long ago? Have we not also got over Santa Claus and Mother Goose and paper caps and swords and red-top boots, and all that amuses childhood, but, all the same, do we not still find enjoyment in seeing the rear column, the children and the grandchildren, come marching along through to some never ending and still beginning experiences? Are not all the pleasures of life looked at in their evolutionary and transitory nature of the same delusive character? Do not

"Hopes as vain, pursuits as wild,
Occupy the full grown child?"

From the cradle to the grave man lives in the pleasures of the imagination—in the pleasures that are to be—for "man never is but always *to be* blest."

THEIR OWN TIME.

I suppose human nature comes as near being blessed at the Commencement season as at any other period of existence. It is the period of long deferred hopes, the fruiting of weary days and nights. The boy or girl who is to graduate is then to step out into the world to do something that is as yet vague in their minds, but something that will give them real pleasure and bring them position and importance in life. This is the theory and the dream of every young, healthy and aspiring person who has a graduating day. They have never taken to themselves the monition of that verse in King Solomon, "the thing that hath been is that which shall be, and there is nothing new under the sun." There will be something new under the sun in their individual cases. There will be no father and mother, or grandfather, or grandmother repetition or duplication in their lives. They will be happier and wiser than all these, and will have an experience entirely different. This is the way the young collegian thinks and plans. He has no idea that "history will repeat itself" in his case.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

But look into the mirror into which he will look and see himself when he comes back here a gray headed man in the years to come. Look at the gray heads now here. Interrogate them about their commencement dreams, for they all had them. Ask that old ministerial gentlemen who graduated away back in the forties, and who delivered a speech on a long gone commencement day that was carefully written out and decked with blue ribbons. He sits under the trees in the campus here and listens to the class speeches. Listens, did I say? No, he doesn't listen to what is being said to-day. He is only apparently listening. He is listening to the voices of forty years ago. He hears voices and sees faces that no one else hears or sees. They are not the voices and faces here present, but those of the long ago. He invokes them all before him once again, just as the women of Endor invoked the shades of the prophet, and they rise like a gray mist out of the ground, out of their graves, and are once more by his side as they were forty years ago. He has "bread to eat" that these here present "know not of" *no more than she who stood by the well* of Samaria. Forty odd years ago, on a sweltering 4th of July commencement day, (for commencements then occurred on the 4th), down there in the old college basement, he made his graduating speech, all carefully written out, and, as I said, decked with blue ribbons. If I am correctly informed, he was the valedictorian of his class, and, while reeking in becoming and pathetic terms to the scenes of college life to which the class of 184- was bidding adieu, he had much to say of the future—of the bright and glorious future then dawning like the rising sun on that stalwart class. He told them, among other things, that "the world belongs to him who takes it," and that panoplied, as they then were by their education, all that they had to do was to go forth as a strong man equipped to run a race, "conquering and to conquer." To have an earnest purpose and a high resolve was all that was necessary, all the rest would be added, even fame and high influence and every good and perfect gift.

WHAT TIME HAS TOLD.

The speech of that young man was considered a success and prophetic of a man, as, indeed, his whole college career had been, who would make his mark in the world. How has the case been with him? He is now a nice old gentleman, but he has yet to hear his name blown through "the trumpet of fame." He has been a teacher and a preacher, and between the two vocations has about made ends meet. Like Goldsmith's country parson at "Sweet Auburn," he has been "passing rich on forty pounds a year." He has found out that although the world may belong to those "who take it," yet he himself was not among the number appointed to take any considerable portion of it. Good man that he is, he has found out that it is one thing to lead your class in college and quite another to lead your fellow men in the battle of life. He can tell you of a boy in that class who made no speech and took no honors, and who never dreamed in those days of capturing the world, but who, all the same, has made his mark and done things on a large scale. The stuff that is in a boy does not always come out in college. It did in the case of Blaine, but it did not in the case of Webster. It did in the case of Gladstone, but it did not in the case of Disraeli.

Don't you remember our excellent fellow citizen, John C. Hervey, once Superintendent of Schools in Wheeling, who shared the honors of his class with Blaine at Washington, Pa., and was considered the better scholar of the two? He was a generous, amiable man, and to me there was something pathetic in seeing him soliciting life insurance for a living in his latter days, when his work in college, full of honors and of wealth, was known throughout the world.

THEY LACK GUMPTION.

I was up at Hanover, New Hampshire, some years ago, the place where Dartmouth College is located, and on Sunday I took a walk over the bridge across the Connecticut river to the sleepy little village of Norwich, and was shown the office or store where the man who distanced Daniel Webster at the college lived and died in quiet obscurity. He never was otherwise known in life except as the man who outshone and outstripped Webster at college. He was simply a man of good habits who never amounted to anything.

The best scholar at school I ever knew, a boy who never failed, and who never, so far as I can recall, got a demerit mark, and who seemed to be absolutely infallible, was a Justice of the Peace for many years, a writer of deeds for the country people around Middletown (seven miles from here) and is now a bank official at Washington, Pa.

There are two kinds of intellect, the one has the ability to acquire learning, the other, with less ability to acquire, has far greater ability to utilize what it does acquire. Occasionally there is a man like Gladstone, who can take a "double first" at Oxford and a "double first" all along the pathway of life thereafter, but such men are the rare exceptions. As a rule, what General Garfield (who was called the American Gladstone) once said about education is true, viz: that it is "one part learning and two parts natural gumption." Both Garfield and Blaine are splendid examples of great ability to acquire and still greater ability to utilize. Blaine was far less of a student through life than Garfield, but he had no superior as an absorber of practical information and in ability to use it.

These two kinds of intellect account for the differences in college boys in after life. Hence it is that so many "honor men" fail to redeem the promises of their college career. They can't assort and assimilate and utilize information as men of the world. They lack the "gumption" to do so.

HE WAS A GENIUS.

There wes once a genius here in the way of linguistic scholarship, the best Latin and Greek scholar perhaps, ever graduated at this college. He was a good all-round scholar, but he was brilliant in the classics. His name was Bledsoe—Joe Bledsoe—and like "Jim," the famous pilot of the "Prairie Belle," he hailed from Missouri. "Old Bleddy" the boys called him. He was a character like Jim—noted for his bulging eyes and large mouth, and the outward indicia of his linguistic endowments; for by this sign, phrenology tells us, we shall know the man of language. How the boys cheered him on commencement day—that 4th of July, 1850, on which he graduated and made a rattling speech in Latin, especially when turning to the country lassies who honored the occasion with their presence, he stopped, smiled a big smile with that great mouth of his, and began "*Omnes homines depravi sunt, sed virgines et matrones carissima sunt mihi*," and went on in the same complimentary strain for a moment of two, leaving the poor girls to wonder what it was that he could be saying to them that made the boys cheer so much. I suppose the dear creatures went through life without ever finding out.

This wonderful boy "Bleddy" went off to Texas, taught school, and never was heard of outside of the county in which he taught. Some one told me that he lived and died a poor man. And yet he was a genius, but he did not have the genius of hard work and common sense, without whom, as Thomas Carlyle says, all other genius is as "Sounding brass and tinkling symbols." The case in hand like that of Dominie Sampson, in Guy Mannering, shows that a mere genius for "learned lingo" does not amount to much.

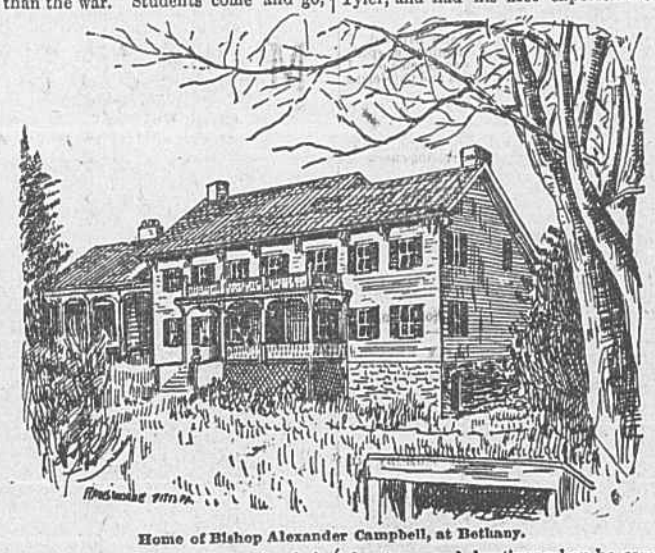
ANOTHER SORT.

Quite the opposite of this sort of genius was the case of a poor Brooke county boy who came here to school many years ago—a boy who had lost both arms in a thrashing machine. With the poorest sort of a "fit" for the course he entered college with absolutely nothing but his pluck. He had an iron hook made by a country blacksmith, fastened to the stump of each arm, and he walked a mile and a half every day, through all sorts of weather, to his recitations. He had the most indomitable perseverence and fixedness of purpose, and by the light of his country tallow dip, amidst the humblest surroundings, this boy whose name was Harrison Boring, not only mastered the course, but carried off the highest honors of the college. He is to-day at the head of a prosperous academy in Kentucky, has been prominently named for the State Superintendency of Schools, and has amassed property and reared a family. His was the genius of hard work and common sense.

I presume there are boys here to-day who represent the two kinds of genius to which I have been alluding. They come and go. "One generation cometh and another goeth," and only these everlasting hills abide. All else is changed. Even the early college buildings have all passed away, the present splendid pile dating back no further than the war. Students come and go, hold their commencements, make their speeches, receive their diplomas, go their ways, enter the long bridge that was seen in the Vision of Mirza, and begin dropping through the archways that span the river, until when a jubilee year like this comes round the asterisks of death appear affixed to a vast number indeed of those whose "hearts once beat high for praise," but

"Now feel that pulse no more."

A. W. C.



Home of Bishop Alexander Campbell, at Bethany.

THE FOUNDER OF BETHANY.

Career of Alexander Campbell, The First President of the Famous College.

Alexander Campbell was born in County Antrim, Ireland, September 12, 1786. His mother was the descendant of French Huguenots, but his ancestors on both sides emigrated from Scotland to Ireland. In early life he was more fond of field sports and field work than of books, and in such pursuits laid the foundation of that iron constitution which, in after life, enabled him to perform with such ease and cheerfulness the great mental labors that he imposed upon himself.

His first lessons were learned at an elementary school in Market Hill, County Armagh; later he attended an academy in charge of his two uncles at Newry; and lastly, he was a student at the University of Glasgow, Scotland. His paternal grandfather had died in the communion of the Church of England, but his father, Thomas Campbell, had united with the secession, or Antiburger Presbyterian church, and it was under its jurisdiction that he came to America, in 1807, and located near Washington, Pa., whither he was followed by Alexander in October of 1809.

The biography of Alexander Campbell is a narrative of his labors for the restoration of primitive Christianity with the union of Christians. So entirely, so singly, with such unswerving application did he consecrate his time and talents to this cause, that, apart from its already so well known details, there is little left to say. His first effort at public speaking was an exhortation before a small audience in a private house and following a sermon by his father. He was then twenty-four years old.

Shortly after this, in May, 1810, he preached his first regular discourse, in the little church at Brush Run, eight miles south of Washington, Pa., the first building owned by the Disciples. A year later, March 12, 1811, he was married to Margaret Brown, at her father's residence, still standing near the present village of Bethany, and now owned by his youngest daughter, Mrs. J. J. Barclay. Shortly afterward his father-in-law gave him the house and farm, and here he made his home for the rest of his life. In 1812 he was formally ordained to the ministry. In 1818 he opened his own house a school for both sexes, known as the Buffalo academy. In 1827 his first wife died, and in 1828 he was married to Selina H. Bakewell. In 1839 he was a delegate to the Virginia convention for amending the State Constitution. He served here in what has been called "the most august Virginia Assembly of this century," and when he preached, as he did from time to time in the First Baptist church, many of the first intellects of the day were his eager and fascinated hearers. The year 1841 saw the founding of Bethany College.

The life of Alexander Campbell was filled with arduous and varied labors. He taught he traveled, he preached at home and abroad; he wrote early and late; he debated in private and in public before vast audiences; with the representative men of the day in behalf of a simple faith against the strongholds of creeds, in behalf of the Protestant world against Romanism, in behalf of universal Christianity against Infidelity; putting the civilized world under a debt that to-day it is slowly recognizing.

In stature he was tall, and to the last his bearing was majestic. He died in 1866, at the age of eighty. The noble cheerfulness of disposition that had been the witness of a perfect faith in Providence throughout his years of severest labor and heaviest anxieties, shone with not less power to charm and bless those whose privilege it was to enjoy his companionship through the last days of a serene old age.

WILLIAM K. PENDLETON.

Professor for Forty-seven Years and Second President.

William Kimbrough Pendleton was born in Louisa county, Virginia, September 8, 1817. He was educated at the University of Virginia, where he completed an elective course in classical, scientific and philosophical studies, and was also graduated from the law school. In 1840 he was admitted to the bar, but soon after, in 1841, having married a daughter of Alexander Campbell, he removed to Bethany to take part in the founding and sustaining of Bethany College. He was at first professor of natural philosophy and astronomy, but later was appointed to the departments of moral science and *Belles-Lettres*, and divided with Professor Loos the classes of the ministerial course.

After the burning of the first college building in 1858, he accompanied Alexander Campbell through the West and South soliciting funds for the eretion of the present building. He had been for some years vice president. On the death of Alexander Campbell, in 1866, he became president, and during the many years of financial distress, dating from the civil war, which crippled the work to which he was devoted. He was one of the first and most efficient advocates for the Pittsburgh, Wheeling & Kentucky railroad, that opens up the northern Pan-Handle, and was for some years president of the First National Bank of Wellsburg. Always keenly alive to the welfare of the country at large, and actively solicitous for a pure government, he had been, when fresh from the university, a delegate to the Young Men's National Ratification Convention, which met in Baltimore to endorse the nomination of Harrison and Tyler, and had his first experience on the stump and hustings when he came home to make his report.

In 1850, he was a candidate for membership in the Virginia Constitutional Convention of that year, and in 1855 he accepted the congressional nomination of the Know-Nothing organization, with the understanding that the principles of the party were to be openly discussed. He made the canvas single-handed against such opponents as Henry A. Wise, Mason, McComas, and other eminent Eastern Virginia orators. Although defeated, he succeeded in cutting down a previous majorty of his opponent from about 4,500 to less than 1,200 votes.

In 1872 he was sent by the Democratic and Republican conventions as Senatorial representative to the West Virginia Constitutional Convention. In 1873 he was appointed by the Governor to fill the last two months of the term as State Superintendent of Public Schools, in place of Hon. C. S. Lewis, resigned. In 1876, as a result of the movement begun by the teachers of the State, he was elected superintendent for the term of four years. Dr. Pendleton has been thrice married, in 1840 to Lavinia M., and in 1847 to Clarinda, both daughters of Alexander Campbell, and in 1855 to Catherine H., daughter of Judge L. King, of Warren, Ohio. In 1887, retiring from active service in Bethany College, he removed with his wife and younger children to Eustis, Lake county, Florida, where he now resides.

CHAS. LOUIS LOOS,

Professor in the College for a Quarter of a Century.

Chas, Louis Loos is now in his sixty-eighth year, hale, hearty and vigorous as a man of thirty. His life has been one of almost incessant study since at the age of four he entered the school in the little Alsatian town of Woerth, on the French side of the lower Rhine. He was then the typical French boy, a vivacious, brave-hearted, liberty-loving son of an enthusiastic French Republican, who woke the echoes of night, af with his Bavarian mother he rode into her native town, singing the Marseillaise at the top of his powerful voice, when that song was forbidden by the stern mandates of Prussian law.

At the age of eleven, he, with his mother and four other children, followed his father to America, only to find him stricken with typhoid fever, from which in a few days he died. Then the boy of eleven showed himself to be a man. He worked for the farmers, rising before the sun to feed and harness the horses, following the harrow all day long, and not resting till long after sunset, the horses were curried and fed again.

In the winter months he went to school, and as he rapidly mastered the English, his rustic teacher and classmates were astonished at his knowledge and feats with the pen. At fifteen he heard Wesley Lanphear preach, and was immersed by John Whitfacre. At nineteen he entered as freshman in Bethany in 1842, the second year of his *Alma Mater's* existence.

He graduated in 1846, and remained three years to teach in the Academy; then he left, and was gone for ten years, preaching one year at Wellsburg, Va., teaching, preaching, and editing the *Disciple* for five years at Somerset, Pa., preaching and helping to edit the *Christian Age* for two years at Cincinnati; president of Eureka College, Illinois, for two years, and finally returned again to Bethany as professor of ancient languages, where he remained for twenty-two years, until 1880, he was called to his present position as president of Kentucky University.

ROBERT RICHARDSON.

Professor for Many Years—Biographer of Bishop Campbell.

Robert Richardson was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, September 27, 1806. His father, Nathaniel Richardson, was of Irish descent, a man of liberal means and unbounded hospitality. A student from his boyhood, and having access to his father's large and well assorted library, his general information was very extensive. His father never punished him more than two or three times in his life, and then it was by locking up the book cases.

Having chosen medicine as his profession, he studied under Dr. Plumber, of Pittsburgh, and afterwards attended lectures in Philadelphia. He practiced his profession more or less in addition to his other arduous labors all through his life.

Having been incited to an altogether new line of thought and Bible research by a conversation with Walter Scott, he became convinced that the whole Bible should be taken as a rule of faith and practice, rather than a few isolated passages. Being convinced that it was his duty as a responsible being to make a public profession of this faith in Christ, he took a three days' ride on horseback to where Walter Scott was holding a meeting at Shalerstown, O., for the purpose of being baptized.

Soon after his identification with the Reformation, Dr. Richardson became associated with Mr. Campbell as one of the Faculty of Bethany College and in conducting the *Millennial Harbinger*. His writings, besides numerous lectures, addresses and contributions to the *Millennial Harbinger* and other religious periodicals of the day are "Objects and Principles of the Reformation," "Communings in the Sanctuary," "Office of the Holy Spirit," and "Memories of A. Campbell." He died at his home at Bethphage, near Bethany, October 22, 1876.

W. H. WOOLERY,

Third President of the College, a Comparatively Young Man.

W. H. Woolery, the oldest son of James and Sarah (Cleveland) Woolery, was born in the hill country of Northern Kentucky, on October 26, 1850. His father taught him the alphabet from the capital letters at the heads of chapters of the New Testament. At the age of five he was put in the public school under a most competent teacher, Gideon Colvin. The structure of his future education was substantial, because it was founded on the bedrock—a thorough training in the common branches.

Although he was reared on a farm, yet this work was not congenial to his nature, for often when sent to the field to plow he would conceal his books and usually forgot to plow, but remembered the books. For two years he attended a select school in an adjoining district, where he made considerable progress in rhetoric, algebra, Latin and public speaking in the weekly polemic. He entered Kentucky University at the age of twenty-two, attended two years, then entered Bethany College, attended three years, and was graduated in the Ministerial course in 1876.

Immediately upon graduation, he accepted a call to the church at Pompey, N. Y., the home of some of New York's most illustrious statesmen. He removed, in 1878, to Hopedale, Ohio, a college town, where he preached with great satisfaction to intelligent audiences. In 1879 he was called to the church at Somerset, Pa., the home of Jeremiah Black and other distinguished men. His studies were pursued with more ardor after graduation than before. And now, on account of his growing popularity both as a speaker and scholar, the chair of Latin was tendered him by his Alma Mater in 1882. Two years later, in the absence of President Pendleton, he was elected Chairman of the Faculty; and in 1887, after five years' successful teaching, he was chosen President of Bethany College, to succeed Dr. Pendleton. He died of typhoid fever July 30, 1889, before the sun of his life had risen to its meridian splendor.

The Present Faculty.

Following is the present faculty of Bethany College:

Archibald McLean, A. M., President, and Professor of Mental and Moral Science and Church History.

J. M. Trible, A. M., Vice President, and Professor of Biblical Literature.

W. K. Pendleton, LL. D., President Emeritus.

A. C. Pendleton, A. M., Professor of English Literature and Modern Languages.

Oscar Schmidel., A. M., Professor of Mathematics, Astronomy and Civil Engineering.

Frank M. Dowling, A. M., Professor of Latin Language and Literature, Rhetoric and Philology.

Lewis Cass Woolery, A. M., Professor of Greek Language and Literature.

Hunter Pendleton, A. M., Ph. D., Professor of Natural Sciences.

Mrs. J. M. Trible, Teacher of Drawing and Painting.

E. R. Snyder, Professor of Music.

J. B. Smith, Adjunct Professor.

Bethany Literary Societies.

There are now in connection with the college four literary societies. The Neotrophian Society was founded in the first session of the college. The American Literary Institute was founded in the session of 1842 and '43, when fourteen students organized a society under the name of the "Bethany Institute," which name was soon after changed to that which the society now bears.

The object of the Adelphian Society is clearly stated in its preamble. Is reads: "We, the undersigned, for the improvement of our intellectual, moral and *spiritual natures; for the furtherance of* the cause of Christ, the advancement of His kingdom and a better preparation for the Christian ministry, do hereby form ourselves into a society."

The Ossolian Society was organized in 1880 and chartered in 1889. The charter was made out in the names of Beatrice Kelly, Mamie Mendel, Nellie Gans.